MONA DARLING

SUCCESSFULLY SUNG BY

A Ballad

by

RAYMON MOORE

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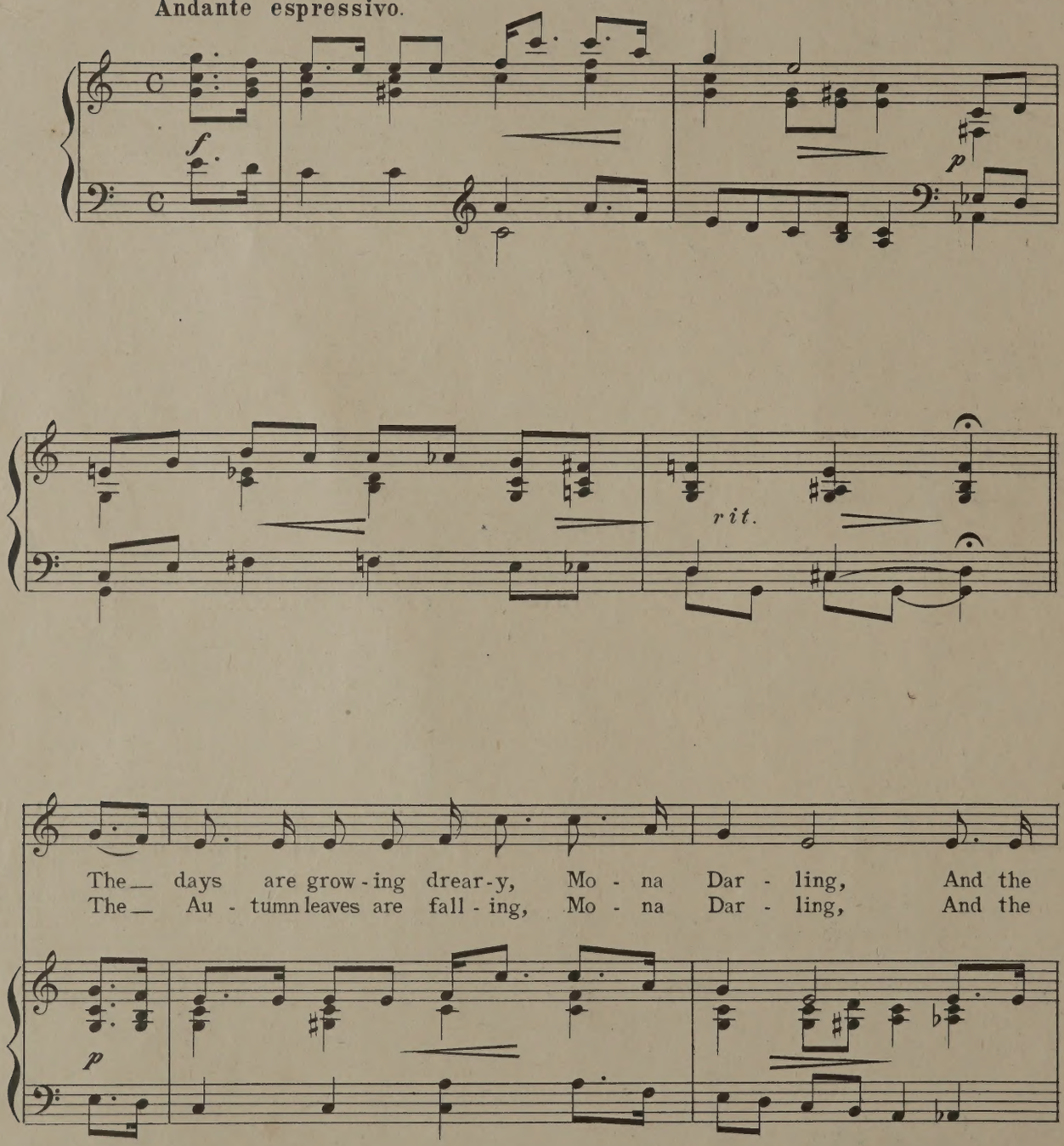
MONA DARLING.

By RAYMON MOORE.

Andante espressivo.



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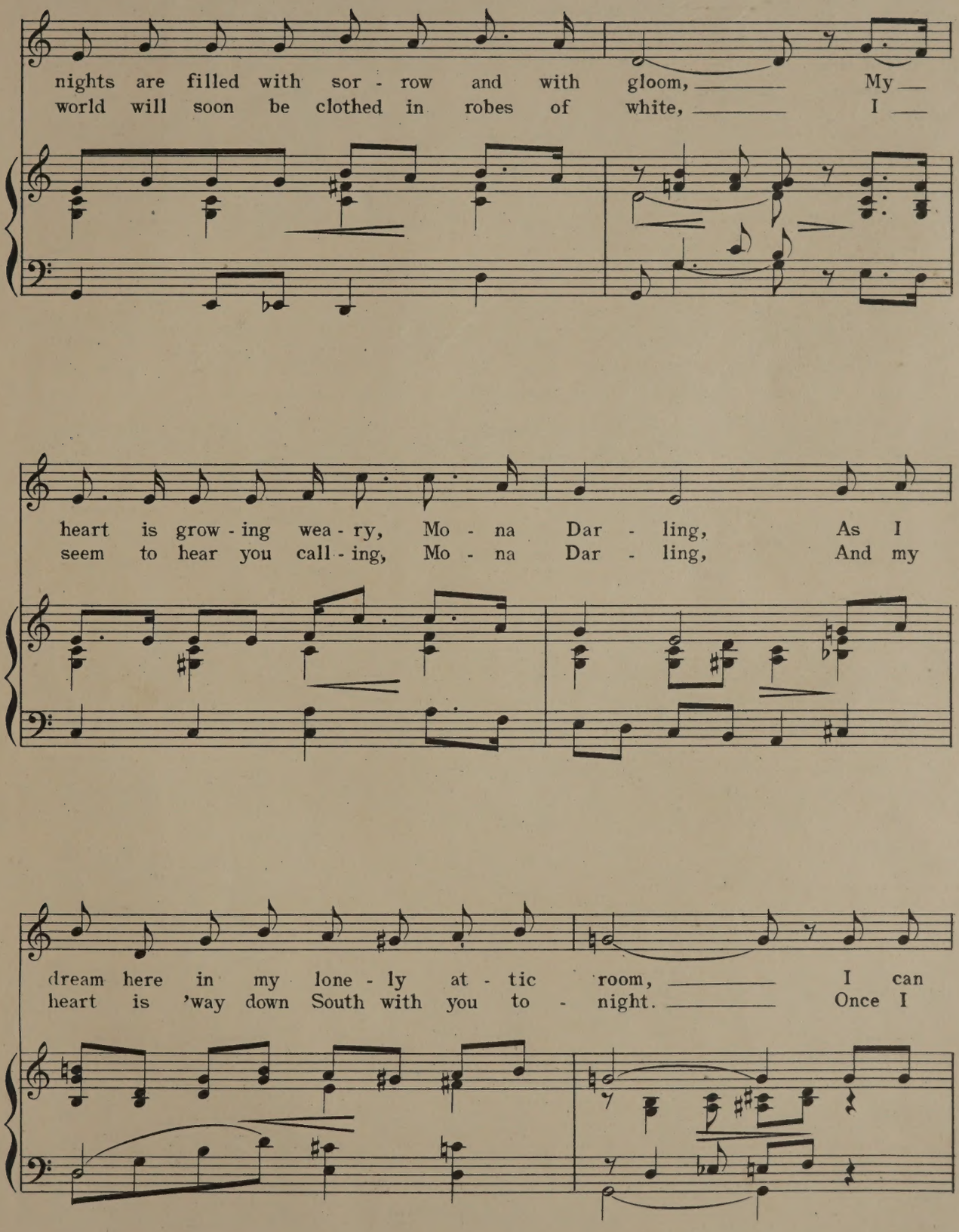
nights are filled with sor - row and with gloom, My
world will soon be clothed in robes of white, I
heart is grow - ing wea - ry, Mo - na Dar - ling, As I
seem to hear you call - ing, Mo - na Dar - ling, And my
dream here in my lone - ly at - tic room, I can
heart is 'way down South with you to - night. Once I

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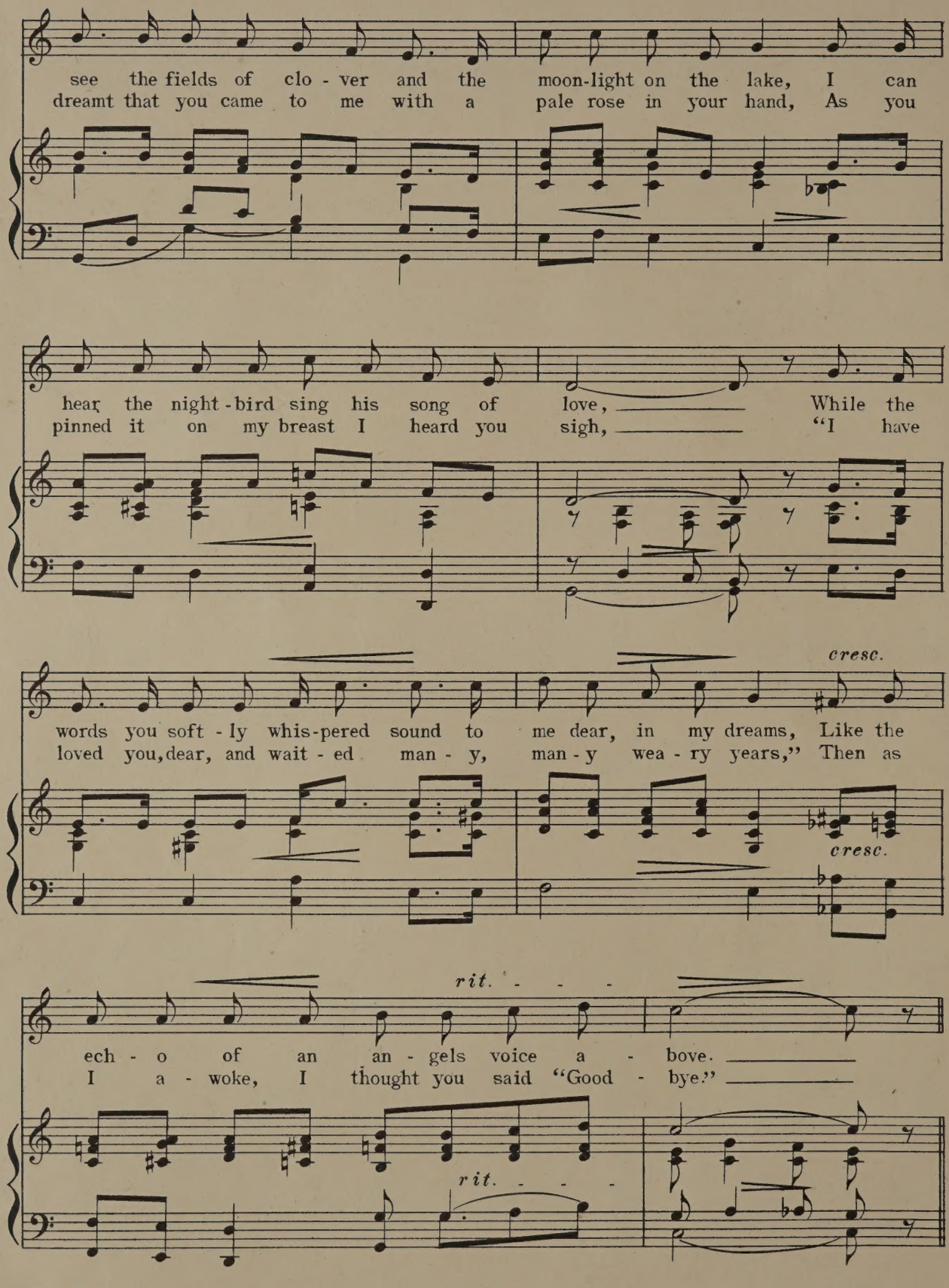
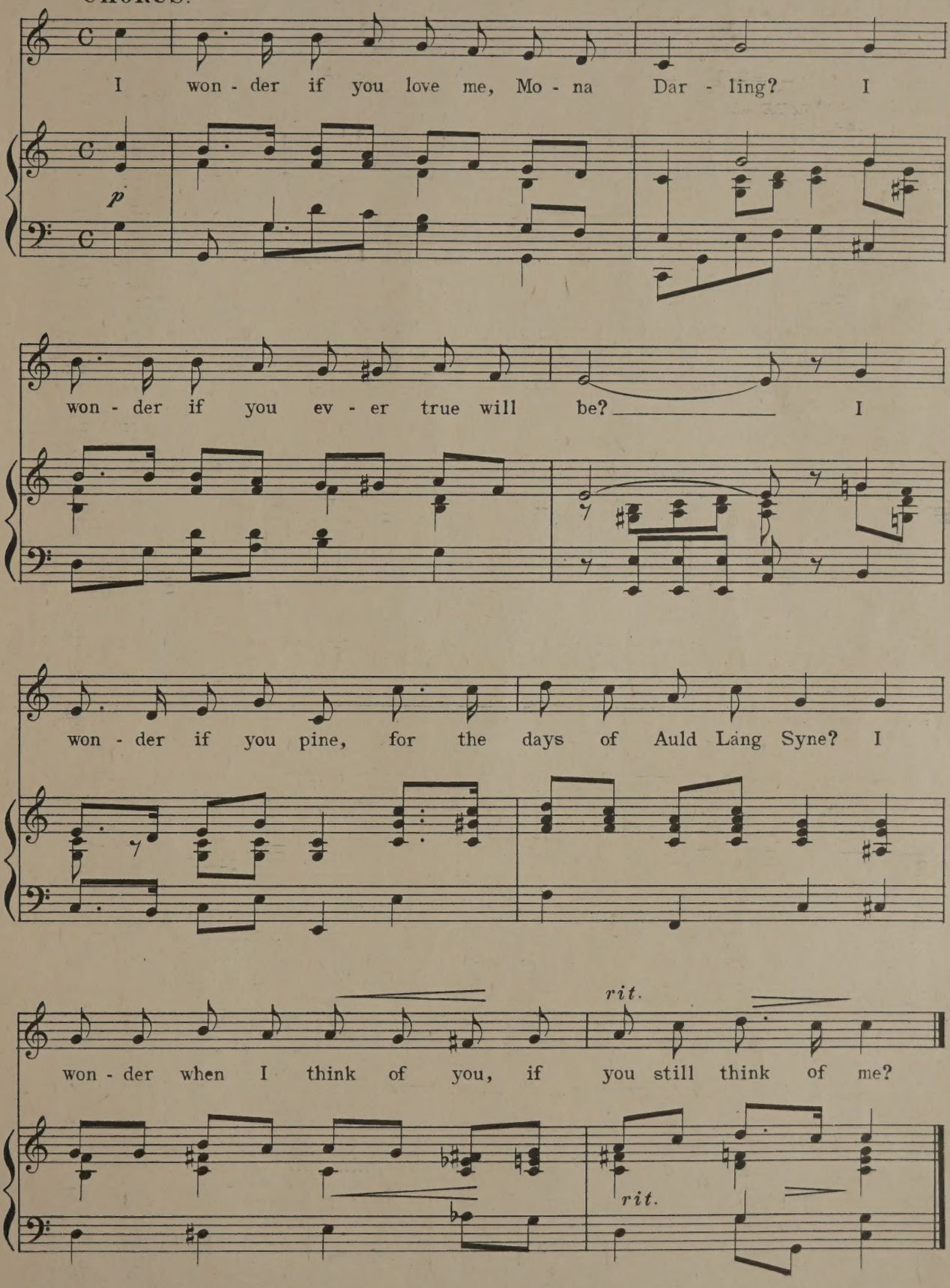

see the fields of clo - ver and the moon-light on the lake, I can
dreamt that you came to me with a pale rose in your hand, As you
hear the night-bird sing his song of love, While the
pinned it on my breast I heard you sigh, "I have
cresc.
words you soft - ly whis-pered sound to me dear, in my dreams, Like the
loved you, dear, and wait - ed man - y, man - y wea - ry years," Then as
cresc.
rit. - - -
ech - o of an an - gels voice a - bove.
I a - woke, I thought you said "Good - bye."
rit. - - -

CHORUS.


I won - der if you love me, Mo - na Dar - ling? I
p
won - der if you ev - er true will be? I
won - der if you pine, for the days of Auld Lang Syne? I
rit.
won - der when I think of you, if you still think of me?
rit.

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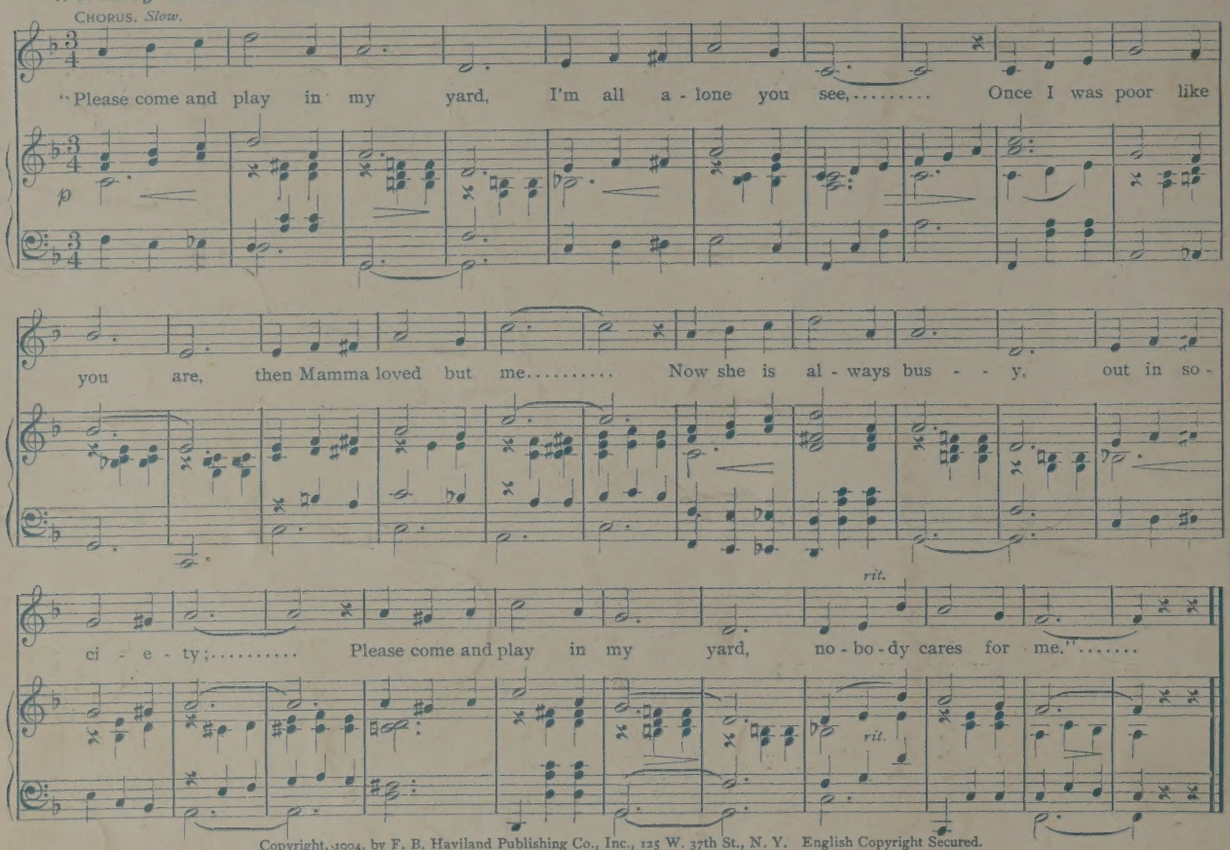
Two Great Songs by the Writers of "Blue Bell."

PLEASE COME AND PLAY IN MY YARD.

Words by EDWARD MADDEN. *Music by THEODORE MORSE.*


CHORUS. Slow.
"Please come and play in my yard, I'm all a - lone you see,..... Once I was poor like
you are, then Mamma loved but me..... Now she is al - ways bus - - y, out in so -
rit.
ci - e - ty;..... Please come and play in my yard, no - bo - dy cares for me."
rit.

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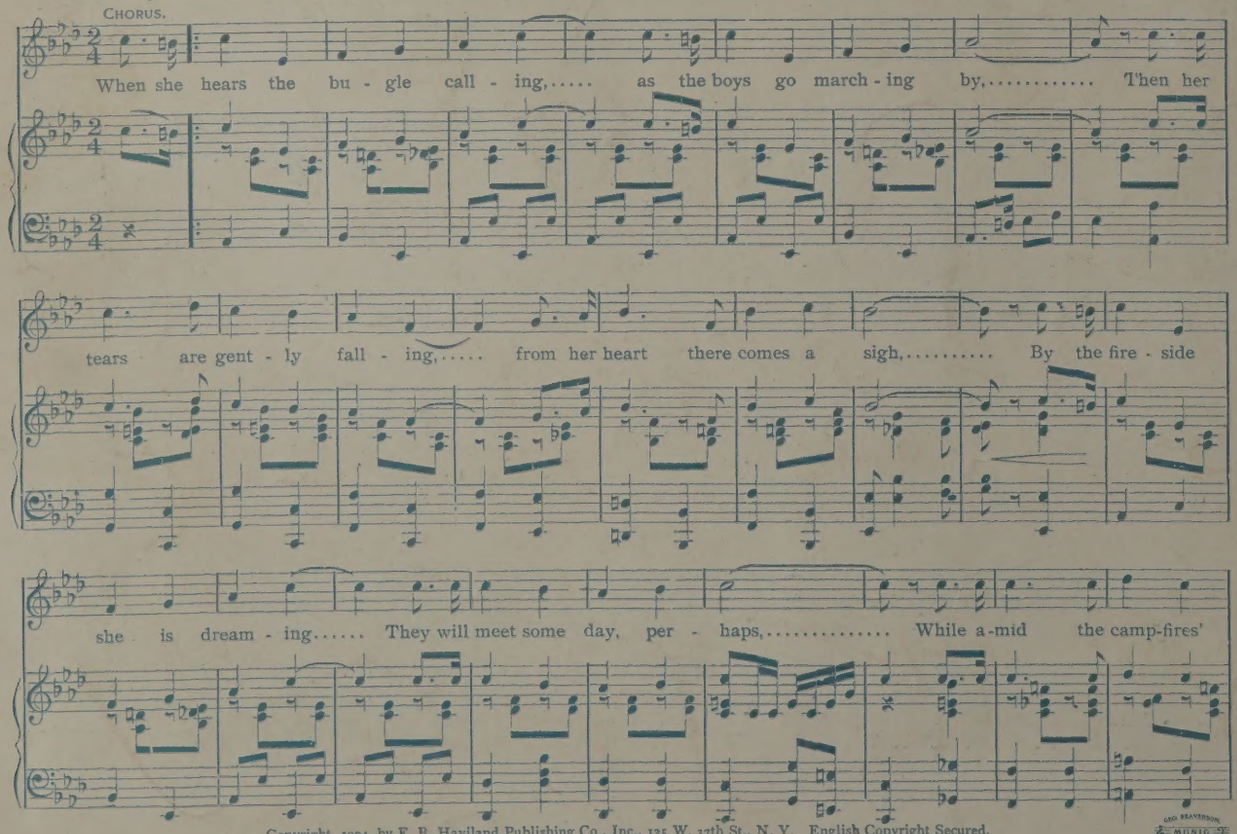
A LITTLE BOY CALLED TAPS.

Words by EDWARD MADDEN. *Music by THEODORE MORSE.*


CHORUS.
When she hears the bu - gle call - ing,..... as the boys go march - ing by,..... Then her
tears are gent - ly fall - ing,..... from her heart there comes a sigh,..... By the fire - side
she is dream - ing..... They will meet some day, per - haps,..... While a-mid the camp-fires'

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